

# Happy Days

VOLUME I.]

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## SUNSHINE.

It is pleasant to have sunshine in the soul. And if it is there it will be seen in the twinkle of the eye, in the flexibility of the lip, and upon the unruffled brow. Kate surely has a good share of it. What a happy countenance! This sunshine of cheerfulness is pleasant and desirable anywhere and everywhere, but a thousand-fold more desirable in the home. We hope that all our young readers will try to be like Katie, in getting their nature so permeated by sunshine, that it will beam out in the face. It is no use trying to put it on, just as you put on other fine things, for company. Shams never take or stand the rub anywhere. But nothing is more unreliable and explosive than sham goodness. It is a bubble that will burst as soon as the first breath of opposition strikes its empty head. It is only the real inward cheerfulness which will make the life radiant with genuine sunshine. Goodness in the heart will produce graciousness in the life.

Sunshine in the soul makes life pleasant. It is not difficult for Katie to learn her lessons; it is no hardship for her to obey her parents or do her work, it requires no



SUNSHINE.

great effort on her part to be pleasant to friend or stranger, because her soul is bathed in the sunbeams of loving-kindness. In the morning she sings like the lark, through the day she is busy like the bee, and in

to do something they like than when told to do that they dislike. Can you imagine such a thing, as a whole school saying "What?" when the teacher says, "You may be excused for the rest of the day?"

the evening she skips like a lamb. The sunshiny soul is ready to sing, work, or play, and finds enjoyment in either, and delights to make others feel the joyousness of life.

We hope that the readers of HAPPY DAYS will gather sunshine, and reflect it on all around.

Dear little friends, live under the influence of the Sun of Righteousness, and you will soon enter upon a day whose sun shall never go down.

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## ADVICE TO LITTLE ONES.

CAN any of you tell me why so many children hear so badly? You hardly ever speak to them without their saying,

"What?" just as though they were deaf. I used sometimes to wonder if their ears were stuffed up with cotton-wool or cobwebs. I have even looked to see, yet never could find any; and have now concluded they are stuffed with carelessness and inattention. I made up my mind to this because they seem to hear so much better when they are told